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# THE CITIZEN.

AN INDEPENDENT  
WEEKLY

Circulation, 1000.

Devoted to the Interests of the Home, School, and Farm.

50c a Year

VOL. I.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1899.

NO. 26.

## THE CITIZEN

T. G. PASCO,  
EDITOR and MANAGER.

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### IDEAS.

#### Worthy Inscription.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe, known and honored throughout England and the United States, has recently put into the form of an inscription the heroic deed of one who "lived unknown until the supreme sacrifice made her forever glorious." The concluding lines are their own best commentary, and, committed to memory, can hardly fail to inspire and fortify the most timid soul:

In the memory of the heroic death of Mary Anna Rogers, stewardess of the *Stell*, who amid the confusion and terror of shipwreck aided all the passengers under her charge to quit the vessel in safety, giving her own life belt to one who was unprotected. Summoned, in her turn, to make good her escape, she refused, lost she might endanger the heavily laden boat. Cheering the departing crew with the friendly cry of "Good bye!" she was seen a few moments later, as the *Stell* went down, lifting her arms upward, with the prayer "God have me," then sank into the waters with the sinking ship.

Actions such as these—steady performance of duty in the face of death, ready self-sacrifice for sake of others, reliance on God—constitute the glorious heritage of the English race. They deserve perpetual commemoration, because, among the trivial pleasures and sorid strife of the world, they recall to us forever the nobility and loveworthiness of human nature.

### NATIONAL NEWS.

The war in the Philippines is thought to be practically over. Pres. McKinley wishes congress to declare for a gold standard.

Congress voted 302 to 30 that Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, the polygamist congressman elect, be not allowed a seat in the house until the charges against him can be investigated and acted upon.

### STATE NEWS.

The state board has allowed the governorship to Gen. Taylor, but a contest before the legislature is expected.

Davison, ex-congressman from this district, will contest for a seat in the present house on the ground that the removal of Jackson County from the district was illegal.

A negro has been seized and publicly burned to death by a Mayfield mob. However hideous the crimes which he may have committed, they cannot equal in enormity the crime of those who, without law, resorted to this torture of the dark ages!

#### College Items.

Mrs. Yocom has returned from Philadelphia.

Pres. Frost spoke in Providence R. I., Monday night.

Superintendent King has moved into the new College house east of the Baptist church.

The students enjoyed pleasant social evenings at Ladies' Hall Thursday and Saturday.

Mrs. Putnam has settled for house-keeping in the new College house near Dr. Cornelius' home.

Miss Douglas has spent her vacation at the home of J. J. Moore near Mayo.

Miss Sophia Hodges has returned from northern Kentucky, where she has been representing the interest of the College among the colored people.

REMEMBER—A good book is a most suitable Christmas present. Any book in the market sold at a good discount if ordered at once through HAROLD H. JOHNSTON.

Several members of the faculty have visited the mountains on horseback the past week, to do extension and advertising work. Miss Lou Flanagan and James Combs are also thus employed.

### Locals and Personals.

Mr. H. R. Edgecomb preached in the Union Church Sunday.

W. F. Kidd has bought E. T. Fish's store building on Main St. for \$1,000, cash.

Watch Robinson's space for the next few issues and get posted for holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, of Grassfield, are visiting at the home of E. M. Preston.

The Students' Job Print has been busy this week moving to its new quarters on Main street.

W. P. Chapman has been traveling as subscription agent for THE CITIZEN the past week.

If you are in doubt—read Robinson's ad, go and see his stock. Holiday presents are not so hard to find.

Rev. Wm. Rohl and wife returned Sunday from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Jennie Gibson, in Scott Co., Va.

Burratt Lansford and Dora Anderson, of Washington, were married at this place by Squire Gay last Wednesday.

The trade in Roman candles seems especially flourishing this December, and our streets are made resplendent each night with the fire of sham battles.

The anvils boomed Friday night in honor of the decision of the state election board in favor of General Taylor.

Ernest Todd, who has been traveling through the mountains for some months as a photographer, has returned home.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church, Mrs. A. P. Settle, president, meets the first Saturday of each month at 3 p. m. Business meeting at 2 p. m.

The Church of Christ, (Disciple), Rev. H. J. Dethick, pastor, has preaching each Lord's day at 11 a. m. Sunday School at 9:30. Union heli-ness prayer meeting each Monday night.

Mrs. Moses, of Indianapolis, secretary of the Christian Women's Board of Missions, will speak in the College Chapel after morning prayers to-morrow, and will lecture in the "second church" at night.

LOST. On last Saturday, a blue enameled gold class pin lettered S. C. S. 1899, somewhere on Center or Main street, public square, College campus, or Depot street. Suitable reward for return of same to THE CITIZEN office or Post Office.

### Close of Fall Term.

To members of the A Rhetorical class, taught by Dr. Fairchild, fell the honor of representing the College before the general public last Wednesday night. The exercises were interesting throughout, and worthy of a more extended notice than can be given.

Perry F. Shrock's speech on "Practical Optimism" was a plea for hopefulness and courage. Wm. H. Humphrey gave "A Tribute to American Valor," with especial reference to the colored soldiers in the civil and Spanish wars. Mark L. Spink eulogized "A Benefactor of the Republic," the benevolent multi-millionaire, Andrew Carnegie. Miss Myrtle C. Burr read an interesting essay on "The Art of Home-making." Anverne S. Mann, in a piece entitled "Why Enter the Teacher's Profession," caricatured the false teacher and praised the true. Frank L. Dickinson spoke of the ennobling influences of "Our National Game," base ball. "Hats—Character" was the title of a bright and witty essay by Miss Mary C. Jacobs. "Printing, its Growth and Influence" was vividly brought before us by Carol D. Murphy, one of the four printers of THE CITIZEN who had a place on the program. Wm. P. Chapman followed with an oration on "The True Citizen," while Edward A. Chapin closed the literary program with a strong eulogy on that illustrious statesman, "Oliver Cromwell."

The music of the evening, conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Lodwick, was heartily applauded. It included a duet by Messrs. Lodwick and Edgecomb, piano solos by Miss Jennie Hanson, and songs by the ladies' and young men's glee clubs.

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## ARTICLES OF FAITH

of the  
Mormon Church.

Compiled by REV. J. D. NUTTING and

REV. D. J. McMILLAN, D. D.

The Articles of Faith of the Mormon Church would seem to embody the fundamental doctrines held by Christians generally, adding a few which are of only secondary importance and peculiar to the "Latter-day Saints." But the *orthodoxities interpretation* of these Articles places Mormonism beyond the pale of Christianity.

The following quotations, compiled by Rev. J. D. Nutting and Rev. D. J. McMillan, D. D., are in every instance taken from standard Mormon works, published by themselves, and present Mormon doctrine as it is taught in Utah.

We believe in God, the Eternal Father, and in his Son, Jesus Christ, and in the Holy Ghost.

"God himself was once as we are now, and is an exalted Man." Joseph Smith, *Jour. of Dis.*, Vol. I, p. 3.

"He" [Adam] "is our Father and our God, and the only God with whom we have to do." Brigham Young, *J. of D.*, I, 50. "The head God called together the Gods, and sat in grand counsel to bring forth the world." Joseph Smith, *J. of D.*, I, 50.

Mormon Catechism, Chapter IV, Question 1. "Are there more Gods than one?" Answer. "Yes, many." "When our Father Adam came into the garden of Eden, he came into it with a celestial body, and brought Eve, one of his wives, with him."—Brigham Young, *J. of D.*, I, 50.

"There is no other God in heaven but that God who has flesh and bones."—Joseph Smith, *Compendium*, 287.

"You think our father and our God is not a lively, sociable, and cheerful man: he is one of the most lively men that ever lived."—*Apostle II*, C. Kimball, *Sermon Sept. 15, 1857*.

2. We believe that men will be punished for their sins, and not for Adam's transgression.

13. Q. Was it necessary that Adam should partake of the forbidden fruit? A. Yes, unless he had done so he would not have known good and evil here, neither could he have had mortal posterity . . . we ought to consider the full of our first parents as one of the great steps to eternal exaltation and happiness, and one ordered by God in his infinite wisdom."—*Catechism*, pp. 32 and 33.

Q. Did Adam and Eve lament or rejoice because they had transgressed the commandment . . . A. They rejoiced and praised God."—*Catechism*, p. 32.

3. We believe that all mankind may be saved, by obedience to the laws and ordinances of the gospel.

"Will all the people be damned who are not Latter-day Saints? Yes, and a great many of them, except they repeat speedily."—Brigham Young, *J. of D.*, I, 50.

4. We believe that the first principles and ordinances of the gospel are: First, Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ; second, repentance; third, baptism by immersion for the remission of sins; fourth, laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost.

(To be continued.)

### Y. P. S. C. E. Officers.

The Senior Society of Christian Endeavor has elected the following officers for six months: Pres., Rose E. Miller; Vice-Pres., A. E. Saffern; Secy., H. C. Tinsley; Tres., W. D. Candee; Organist, Nettie Burdette; also the following chairmen of committees: Lookout, Grace J. Stokes; prayer-meeting, Mary C. Hoopes; social, Hallie Embree; music, Wm. Lodwick; missionary, Francis T. Booth.

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# THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

DECEMBER—1899.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	....	....	....	....	....	....

SOLON FORTGUT, a Parisian jeweler, has been in South Dakota for the past three months, making models in clay of Indians for the Paris exposition. He found some fine specimens of the American aborigines among the Sioux at the Crow Creek Agency, South Dakota, and succeeded in working up a half dozen models.

SPEAKING of big salaries, the biggest on record was paid to George Gould. For ten years' work his father gave him \$5,000,000. The account went down as "for services rendered." That was at the rate of \$500,000 a year. The highest salary ever paid a railroad president was \$75,000 a year that went to Sir William C. Van Horn when he was president of the Canadian Pacific.

THE "Kreuz Zeitung" asserts that the Hoers are using English cartridges from Kynoch, where Mr. Joseph Chauchardin's brother is a large shareholder. When war was seen to be inevitable, Kynoch underbid the German dealers and secured a big contract for cartridges which they shipped as hardware, thus escaping seizure, though they were loaded just before the outbreak of the war.

The word "God" never appeared in any government act until the year 1894 when, at the suggestion of the director of the mint, ex-Gov. Pollock, of Pennsylvania, "In God We Trust" was stamped on the copper two-cent pieces. Before that time, "E Pluribus Unum" had been the motto. Strange to relate, "E Pluribus Unum" on coins never was authorized by law. Like Topsy, it just grew. Nearly all the constitutions mention God.

As the result of investigation by a South Carolina lawyer, Gov. McDowell has called on the governors of the southern states to join him in getting all southern congressmen to support a bill for refunding to rightful owners \$11,000,000 now in the United States treasury as the proceeds of cotton seized during and immediately after the civil war and sold by treasury officials. The governor is assured that action on this line will be unanimous.

SYSTEMS of electrically lighting railroad cars, particularly dining cars, sleeping and parlor cars, in which the current is generated by a dynamo geared to the car axle, are in use on a number of railroad lines in this country. The high speed at which these cars travel makes such an arrangement quite satisfactory and easy to work out, current being supplied during stoppage of the train from storage batteries charged when the train is running.

CONTRARY to the general opinion, more people go mad during the summer months than in the usually gloomy and dull months of November, December and January, when times are bad and the general conditions appear more conducive to insanity. Not only in this country but also in many others, it is found that more people go mad during May, June and July than during any other portion of the year, and that suicide—which is due to some form of insanity—is also more prevalent during the summer.

INASMUCH as the electrolysis, which, according to experts, is causing rapid deterioration of the New York elevated railroad structures, comes supposedly from a current carried over the Brooklyn bridge, it is feared the bridge itself may be undergoing damage from the same cause. The plates where electrolysis would be the most dangerous to the structure are at the anchors of the cables, which, being covered with masonry, can not be inspected. If, however, the moisture has been excluded there is no danger of electrolysis.

CASTON TISSANDIER, the French aeronaut, is dead. Originally a chemist, he devoted himself to the problem of directing balloons, and rendered important services during the siege of Paris. His most memorable ascent was made in the balloon Zenith, in 1873, with Sivel and Croce-Spinelli, when, after reaching a height of over 20,000 feet, the balloonists became unconscious, and on reaching the ground again, it was found that Tissandier's two companions were dead. He was 22 years of age.

ADVICE received from Sardinia report a most deplorable state of poverty and famine among the peasantry owing to the almost total failure of this year's grain and olive crops. The meager pasturage is almost entirely exhausted, and the cattle are rapidly being decimated. The shepherds and cattle drivers of the country live on wild game and in many parts of the country the peasantry live on bread made of ground acorns and barley. Expulsions and expropriations have attained an unprecedented figure and those who were able to pay their rent are now destitute.

DARLING.

So oft, my friend, you speak of her,  
It bids my inner being stir.  
And who is darling, this I pray?—  
A sunny child, a bud of May,  
Whose laugh and shout and cherub face,  
At every time, in every place  
Are of your heart the sweet employ—  
Is this your darling, this your joy?

Ah no! I see it is in truth,  
A maiden in the growth of youth.  
As lovely as a morn in June,  
There scarce could be a sweeter boon;  
Expectancy upon her face,  
And joy and hope add dimpled grace;  
Her dewdrop teariness in her eye,  
As blue and soft as yonder sky.

My darling is not thus, ah no!  
Her eye is but no lustrous glow.  
Her brow bears marks of age and care,  
Like symbols, too, her cheek doth wear;  
Her hands are trembling, pallid, weak,  
Her steps her feebleness doth speak,  
Her voice has quavers in its tone,  
The verge of life by her is to me.

And yet to me more passing fair  
Than for my child or maiden are  
That face where age has set its sign,  
Has patient smile almost divine,  
And those dim eyes have hazy light,  
As if they saw beyond our sight,  
The hands do trembling, pale and weak  
Of long and faithful service speak.

These marks of beauty, friend, are such,  
Not age nor ails, but her heart that touch;  
They tell me in a little while  
I'll miss the patient face and amia.  
I touch her dja, I grasp her hand,  
With reverent awe before her stand,  
And whisper soft, aye, tenderly,  
My mother darling is to me.

—Christian Work.



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## CHAPTER XVI. FRIEND OR FOE.

I used to sup alone in my rooms, occasionally asking St. Armande to join me; and after supper we dined together for an hour or so, for very small points. He was an infant at the game, and I taught him a good deal, so much so that after a little practice, for he was very quick with his wrist, he mastered my favorite throw, and even after returning from the Vatican he knocked me up in my room, and flung on the table a bag of gold pieces.

"Three hundred of them, cavaliere!" he said; "I won them from Fabrizio Colonna, who is looking green with rage. If your purse is running short, they are at your service. Ha! I see a flask of Orvieto—nay!" and he poured him out a goblet, at which he began to sip, in apparent defiance of his vow.

"The devil!" I exclaimed, "but you are flying at high stakes, cavaliere. Your Picard estates must be broad. Thanks all the same for your offer, but my purse is as full as I want it at present."

He leaned back in his chair, with a pink flush on his delicate features.

"I meant no offense, cavaliere; but what is the use of money unless one can share it with a friend?"

"There was no offense taken, St. Armande," I replied; "and if you will take none, I would like to have my ay at you."

He looped one finger in his golden moustache, and showed his even teeth in his smile, as he said:

"Speak on."

"Then, cavaliere, it seems to me a thousand pities that a young man like you would waste your time here, as you appear to be doing. I understood you to say you had never seen a sword drawn in earnest as yet—and your moustache is grown! Take my advice. Play no more for gold pieces with Colonna or anyone else. Mount your horse, and join Tremouille at once."

"Ah! that is good," he said; "and why does the grave and revered Cavaliere Donati waste his time here, banting at the heels of a churlish, and moping nights like an owl on a ruined wall, instead of stirring the timid himself with the point of his sword?"

With any other I would have been annoyed; with the youth before me I was



He was an infant at the game.

slightly amused, and at the same time a trifle surprised. Hitherto he had appeared so shy and reserved, and now, of a sudden, he had thrown this off, and had put on an air which I had not noticed before, but which became him vastly. I set it down to the fact that perhaps he was slightly warmed with wine, having apparently absolved himself from his vow; although of course I did not appear to notice this last, as he was in a manner my guest. I therefore made reply:

"My reasons for my action, cavaliere, are good, and when the time comes I promise you I shall not be found sleeping."

The gentle reproof in my words seemed to bring him back to his old self, for by the light of the candle I observed him flush scarlet, and that curious look which recalled a strange resemblance to some one I knew, but could not remember, came over his features. I began to reflect as I saw his confusion, almost as soon as I had spoken; and added, "I may say that the time is not far distant—that it is a matter of day only."

"Take me with you!"

He asked this almost in a tone of entreaty, keeping his eyes away from me, however, and nervously twisting at his moustache.

"And your secretary, as you call him, the sbcc?"

"Oh, he will come, too, and we could count on him."

I hesitated for a second, and then made answer:

"Very well. Only you must be prepared to start at a moment's notice, and there will probably be hard riding and hard fighting, and there is yet another thing."

"What is that?"

"You must come as a simple volunteer, and must make no inquiry as to what the business is on which I am engaged. I risk my life for my own purposes; if you wish to do likewise you are welcome to join me, on the condition I have stated."

"Then that is settled, and I have a new sprout."

"I ac—opt with pleasure."

"Then that is settled, and I have a new sprout."

"Huzzah!" and he raised his glass to his lips.

After that he retired, it being late. I saw him across the courtyard as far as his apartment, and then, returning to my rooms, unconsciously took the chair St. Armande had vacated. The goblet of wine he had filled was before me, and I idly wiped it in my hand. It was barely touched. In fact he could have tasted a few drops only.

Like lightning a suspicion of treachery came on me. The man had been pretending to drink. With what object? I could not make out. Was the offer of the money a blind? Perhaps so, and if then? I had been a fool to agree to join him with that sour-looking abut of his. Yes, I had been a fool, but it was lucky I discovered my own folly in time. I should keep my eyes on this silk diplomat, and if necessary pick a quarrel with him, and run him through. Somehow I did not like the idea of this, however; but determined to get rid of him in one way or the other. I would allow nothing to stand between me and the road back to honor. So musing, I sat for a half-hour or so, and was startled by Jacopo's sudden entry, so lost was I in thought. He came and stood, bolt upright, next to my chair, without saying word. I knew from this that he had some request to make, some favor to ask, as otherwise he would not have hesitated to make play with his tongue at once.

"What is it, Jacopo?"

He shifted unceasingly from one foot to the other, and then replied:

"Your excellency, I want leave."

"Leave? What for? You are not going to be married, are you?"

"Heaven and the saints forbid, excellency. No—no—it is not that, it is only leave for the day I want, and also for our men."

"The devil! What are you going to do?"

"Only a little dinner, excellency, which I am giving."

"And wasting those crowns you got the other day. Well, that is your affair, not mine. Yes, you can have the leave."

"A hundred thanks, excellency."

"Mind you, there must be no brawling, no trouble."

"Excellency."

"Well, good night, and remember what I say. Here, you may remove this wine cup as you go."

"Good night, signore," and Jacopo, lifting the goblet, went out. The night being fairly warm, I kept my door open, and as he passed into the portico I saw him drain the contents of the goblet with a gulp, and heard him draw his lips together with a smack of approval, and march off to his quarters, chinking at something or other.

The following afternoon I rode out with Bayard and half a dozen others. It was a hawking party, and there was a long gallop to our point of operation, which was to begin a little way beyond Ponte Molti. In a short time we started a noble heron, and Bayard flung his peregrine into the air, we rode after the birds. It was a glorious ride, and Castor and Pollux far outstripped the others, so much so that when we drew rein beside the stricken heron, and Bayard slipped the hood onto his hawk, our companions were not in sight. This, however, troubled us little, and turning rein we made backwards. On our way back, I seized the opportunity to mention to Bayard that St. Armande had volunteered to aid me in my task, and that I had accepted his offer.

"It will do him good," he said; "he seems a noble youth, who has been tried too long to a sprout."

"Do you think so?" I said; "he strikes me as being effeminate to a degree—and yet I cannot help liking him."

"He has a wonderful pure mind," said Bayard; "the boy, for he is no less, is as innocent as a child."

"The vatran will not improve him then, especially if he plays for gold crowns with Colonna."

"Play for gold crowns!" exclaimed Bayard; "you are surely mistaken, cavaliere."

"Did he not do so last night, my lord? I understood he won three hundred off Fabrizio."

"Impossible," said Bayard, "I was at the Vatican last night, and the party in which Colonna was playing consisted of Strignola, Mr. Florio, our lord the pope, and Colonna himself—no more. St. Armande was standing hard at hand for some little time, but never took a wager. In fact, he passed most of the evening with Giulia Bella, thrumming on a lute, much to the annoyance of his holiness. I should say it would be well for him to quit Rome."

"Then I am wrong," I said; "yes, I fancy it would be well for him to quit Rome."

By this time the others came up, and we sat no more. As we went back to Rome, I dropped a little behind, reflecting on what Bayard had told me. I was certain that St. Armande had lied to me, and I began to feel sure he had done this not for my good. In short, it seemed to me that this innocent looking boy, with his shy, retiring manners and apparent want of knowledge of the world, was nothing more nor less than an accomplished actor. Then again he was a Frenchman, and how came he, obviously fresh from France, to become an agent of the Medici plotters, for so I put him down to? There were the letters from Mme. de la Tremouille, his introductions were unimpeachable, the cardinal believed in him—the whole thing was contradictory. Above all, there was my strong personal liking for St. Armande. In his presence I never felt that secret warning which all men feel when they are with an enemy. I have never known it fail with me, and with St. Armande there was no such warning, no such silent signal which goes straight from soul to soul. On the contrary, I felt he was almost more than friendly towards me, and I felt, in my turn towards him, despite our short acquaintance, very nearly the same protective feeling that one has towards a defenseless child. As may be imagined, I was in no very comfortable frame of mind about this, and rode back silently, revolving the point. When we reached the palace, almost the first person I met was St. Armande, and as I dismounted he came up to me with a cordial greeting, and asked:

"Well, cavaliere, good sport, I trust?"

"Very," I replied, shortly, and then looked him straight in the face as I added.

"Do you intend to give the Colonna her revenge to-night?"

"Something in my toe caught him, he met my eyes for a moment, then dropped his gaze, and looked towards the ground. We stood thus before each other for a little time before he replied, and his voice was almost inaudible.

"And your secretary, as you call him, the sbcc?"

"Oh, he will come, too, and we could count on him."

"Perhaps—I am not sure," he added, with an effort.

I was standing, holding Carter's reins; but as he spoke I handed the horse over to a groom, and, linking my arm in St. Armande's, said, loudly, and with a tone of affected gayety:

"You missed a great ride, chevalier—come take a turn with me in the garden."

He yielded passively, and in a few steps had crossed the courtyard and were in a secluded portion of the palace garden that was called the Lemon walk. This I may add was subsequently improved out of existence by the architect, in the course of completion of the palace and grounds.

When we reached that point, I unsheathed my arm, and, turning round, faced St. Armande, having resolved to end my napkin.

## GIVEN TO TAYLOR

Majority of the State Election Board Decide in Favor of Him.

The Bettors on the Election Are All At Sea as to the Final Outcome—Judge Pryor Will Not Recuse.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 9.—All present a fight for the certificates of election as governor has been given up by the Goebel people, whether or not a contest will be made in the legislature is yet to be determined. It will depend very largely upon the wording of the opinion which Commissioners Ellis and Prior will hand down at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. If it implies that the commissioners believe fraud was committed which might invalidate the election did they as canvassing board have the legal right to go behind the certified returns, it is almost certain a contest will be made. Otherwise it is uncertain.

The democratic candidates for the minor offices on the state ticket, acting on the belief that the commissioners' opinion will contain implications of fraud, have already decided to fight before the state contesting board for the positions to which they believe themselves entitled. They held several conferences during the day, but it was not definitely determined until 3 o'clock in the afternoon to make the contests. Commissioners Ellis and Prior were busy all day writing their opinion, and it was dark before Mr. Ellis, who did most of the writing, had finished his task.

The politicians of both parties departed from Frankfort in great numbers during the day and the town Friday night was practically deserted. All the democratic and republican attorneys have left for home, the former going Friday morning and the latter Friday afternoon. Col. Jack Chin, who has been attached to the Goebel headquarters, left late Friday afternoon, remarking, with a laugh, as he passed through the hotel door: "I guess it is all up with us for this time." There is no indication of any trouble. There has been a great amount of money bet on the election throughout Kentucky as to who would be the next governor of the state, and the bettors are trying to decide whether if Taylor is declared governor, and later ousted by the legislature as not being a legal incumbent, he was in fact actually governor or at all in the eyes of the law. The Taylor bettors count it one way, and naturally the Goebel men figure it out differently. There has been no much money wagered on the outcome that the thing has a serious side to it.

The story that Judge Pryor will resign at the conclusion of the board's session Saturday is untrue. Both he and Commissioner Ellis have lost all love for the position of election commissioner, and both will retire after a time, but neither will offer his resignation until all contests arising from the late election have been disposed of.

The opinion of the state board of election commissioners was given out late Friday night. It is in part as follows:

Occupying a place we did not seek, we would gladly escape the discharge of the delinquent and responsible duties which at the present moment confront us.

But having voluntarily assumed the responsibility of so important a trust our duty is plain. We are not at liberty to depart from elementary principles, or to allow partisan zeal to force us to any conclusion which is not approved by our judgment and sanctioned by the law.

In reaching a conclusion in this case we are compelled to construe for the first time the state under which we act. It has not received judicial construction or interpretation at the hands of any court. This of itself adds to our embarrassment, and if possible, to the magnitude of the disagreeable task before us. The capital question on the threshold is, what are the powers and jurisdiction of the state board of election commissioners sitting as a canvassing board, which is the capacity in which it now acts. Are our powers purely ministerial or are they both ministerial and judicial?

The majority report agrees that the board has no right to go behind the returns. Their report winds up with the following:

"But for reasons already discussed this board may not now sit in judgment on that question, nor does it intend by what it has said to commit itself to any hard and fast line of action in the future. Once more, counsel for the democratic candidates urged upon this board that it ought to reject the vote of the city of Louisville, on account of the official acts of a circuit judge who, as counsel contend, with writs of mandamus and mandatory injunctions, not only forced, as it is claimed, the officers of election to admit persons to the polling places who legally had no right to be there, but who, by mandatory process, required election officers to certify returns which it is suggested to us were not in fact true."

"All of this for the reasons stated in apart from the jurisdiction of this board as at present constituted. It is enough, however, in this connection, to say that this is not a government by injunction, and when the question is properly presented before a tribunal having jurisdiction to deal with the subject we predict with confidence that the judgment of such tribunal will be swift and certain and that it will be distinctly held that such performances on the part of

any judge in this state, whether of high or low degree, are usurpations which can not and will not be sanctioned by law. If the people of Kentucky are noted for anything it is for fair dealing. Any attempt at intimidation, coercion or overbearing is resented by every citizen of the state, and no officer can, with impunity, exercise the functions of his place for the purpose of controlling the lawful actions of the citizens, or to put him in fear, except as he has committed some public offense."

"We regret we have regarded it necessary in view of the questions before us to extend this opinion to such length. It results from what has already been said that the certificates on the face of the returns before us should be issued to William S. Taylor, the republican candidate for governor, and to the other candidates on the republican state ticket with him, and it is so ordered."

Following is the gist of the minority opinion, which was read by Commissioner Poyntz.

"I agree with my fellow members of the state election board, that the democratic candidates were legally elected at the general state election, held November 7, 1890; and this fact is drawn by the certificates made to this board by the several county election boards."

Mr. Poyntz then goes briefly over the issue ballot declaring that, in his opinion, their use should have rendered void the election in the counties of Pike, Johnson, Knox and Magoffin.

The charges of military intimidation in Louisville is then discussed, and the opinion given that the election in Jefferson county should be declared void. The opinion concludes as follows:

"I am no lawyer, but I believe laws are intended to bring about justice and believe that the law does not require the giving of certificates of election to candidates who are shown by the returns before this board to have been defeated. I am unwilling to certify fraud and to turn Kentucky over to the control of the bayonet, Gatling gun and the framantin tissue ballot. I therefore respectfully decline to join with my colleagues in granting certificates to the republican candidates, and believe certificates of election should be issued to the democratic candidates."

**LIEUT. LEDYARD'S DEATH.**

**He Was Killed During a Recent Outbreak Among the Negroes in Negroes.**

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 9.—The news of the death of Lieut. Augustus C. Ledyard, who was killed in the outbreak of the natives in Negroes, was broken Friday to his father, Henry H. Ledyard, president of the Michigan Central railroad, while the father was en route home from New York. It was decided to send an intimate friend to meet the president's car and endeavor to soften the blow. The lieutenant was Mr. Ledyard's second son. He was at Yale at the outbreak of the Spanish war and had outlined for himself a railroad career. Joining the rush of patriotic students, he enlisted and spent most of his time as a volunteer in camp life near Tampa. Afterward at his own and his father's desire, he entered the regular army as 2d lieutenant. He was a grandson of the famous Gen. Lewis Cass. He was attached to Gen. Miles' staff during the Porto Rican campaign.

**HAYWARD'S SUCCESSOR.**

**Fight for the Appointment Seems to be Between Farmer Senator Allen and G. M. Hitchcock.**

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 9.—Gov. Poyntz has been called from the capital by the illness of his father and this has caused a slight break in the fight for the appointment of a United States senator to succeed Hayward. The friends of both former Senator W. V. Allen and Gilbert H. Hitchcock, of the World-Herald, of this city, are busy. It appears certain that one of the two will get it. The fusion members of the last legislature are practically unanimous in urging Allen's appointment as they are practically all populists, and so is Poyntz who is also a populist. This is counted upon to have its effect.

**Death of Louis Straus.**

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 9.—Louis Straus, one of the city's leading and wealthiest clothiers, died Friday, after a protracted illness of Bright's disease, dropsy and heart trouble. His estate is valued at over half a million. He and his brother (noware the chief backers of John E. Madden, the noted race horse man, and are said to be responsible, in a large measure, for his success. He was a large owner of thoroughbreds, and served as judge at various courses throughout the country.

**West Virginia Miners Hailed.**

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 9.—The United Mineworkers have received notice of an advance of 15 per cent in wages in the Fairmont, W. Va., coal region by two of the largest operators in the state. This is the second increase within three months. Other West Virginia operators, it is said, will follow.

**Advancing On Colenso.**

Pretoria, Thursday, Dec. 7.—The following dispatch dated to-day has been received from the head laager, near Ladysmith: "The British are advancing on Colenso, but last night passed without an attack. There was desultory skirmishing this morning, the naval guns in Ladysmith replying vigorously to our fire."

## CONGRESSIONAL.

**Hill Introduces in the House Giving Territorial Form of Government to Hawaii.**

Washington, Dec. 9.—Representative Hill, of Illinois, Friday introduced a bill to provide a territorial form of government for Hawaii. It is similar to the measure reported to the house last year, providing a territorial governor appointed by the president and a legislature of two houses, Mr. Sherman, of New York, introduced a bill authorizing the postmaster general to contract with an American cable company to send official messages to Hawaii, the Philippines, Japan and China, for 20 years, at a cost not to exceed \$400,000 a year.

Other bills are: by Mr. Little (Ark.) to prevent monopolies and trusts and for the free coining of gold and silver; by Mr. Kerr (O.), admitting veterans of the war with Spain to the homes for disabled soldiers; by Mr. Flynn (Okla.), for additional homestead lands to those who participated in the war with Spain or with the Philippines; by Mr. Corliss, for a bridge across the Detroit river at Detroit; by Mr. Hill, authorizing the establishment of national banks in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines; by Mr. Melne (Ark.), extending the contract labor law to Hawaii; by Mr. Rodenbush (Ill.), to create a commission to pass on claims of United States citizens.

Mr. Rodenbush (Ill.), by request, introduced bills granting right of entry in connection with Cuba and Porto Rico to the United States and West India Direct Telegraph Co., and to authorize the West Indian Development Co. to acquire franchises, etc., in Cuba and Porto Rico.

Mr. Corliss (Mich.) introduced a bill for the construction of a regulating dam at the foot of Lake Erie for controlling the level of the lake, Detroit river, Lake St. Clair and St. Clair river.

## THAT "BULL PEN."

**The Charges Growing Out of Presence of Federal Troops in the Idaho Mining Trouble Will Be Investigated.**

Washington, Dec. 9.—Representative Lentz, of Ohio, Friday introduced a joint resolution reeling the charges growing out of the presence of United States troops, under Brig. Gen. Merriman, at the centers of mining trouble in Idaho, asking for an investigation by a special committee of nine members, to be appointed by the speaker. The resolution says that it is a matter of general information that United States troops were sent to Idaho in defiance and contrary to the federal constitution at the individual request of the governor when no riot or insurrection existed and without consulting the legislature or the local sheriff.

It is asserted that Gen. Merriman declared martial law and "arbitrarily and without warrant of law arrested hundreds of citizens," and held them under "most brutal and tyrannical conditions." The arrest, it is charged, include many members of the miners union and the local sheriff. It is asserted that many men were imprisoned in a "bull pen, a place unfit for human habitation." Allegation is made that one prisoner became insane from the treatment, and escaping, was shot as he jumped into a river. In another case, it is charged, a dying prisoner was denied spiritual consolation.

Specific acts of cruelty are given, including compulsory standing erect, for seven hours each day in the hot sun, under penalty of death, if attempt was made to move or sit down. It is also alleged that a captain under Gen. Merriman himself by enlisting prisoners "cowardly curs while these punishments were being inflicted." The resolution also recites that the wives and families of miners were insulted by soldiers, and it is alleged that responsibility for the various actions recited rests with the mining companies of the location.

**St. Louis Wants the Convention.**

St. Louis, Dec. 9.—A delegation of prominent St. Louis citizens have been selected to go to Washington next week in an endeavor to secure the next national republican convention. The delegation, which will sent about 10,000 persons, will be tendered to the national committee for the use of the convention.

**Canned Beef for the British.**

Chilco, Dec. 9.—Libby, McNeil & Libby have shipped 750,000 pounds of canned beef to the British army in South Africa. Twenty-four cars were required to carry it and this is the largest shipment of canned beef ever shipped from this city.

**Hinton Miners.**

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 9.—At one o'clock Saturday morning a telephone message was received by the police stating that a gang of union men, who are on a strike, were tearing up the track of the Springfield Consolidated railway in Ridgely, a suburb of Springfield. The police were powerless to act in Ridgely and the sheriff sent a posse to the scene.

**Samoa Native Indifference.**

Auckland, N. Z., Dec. 9.—Advices received here from Apia, Samoa, dated November 28, say that the news of the German annexation of the islands, as a result of the Samoa agreement, was received by the natives with apparent indifference.

**Boy Confesses Murder.**

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 9.—Henry Haubberger, the 20-year-old youth arrested on suspicion of being the slayer of John M. Belcham, Friday confessed to the crime. His motive was robbery.

## Blister Criticism.

The average held his temper admirably. "Nature," he replied, with a comprehensive smile, "is our blister."

"Then of course you have no higher criticism!" exclaimed the enlightened man, shuddering.

"Oh, but we have!" protested the savage, vehemently. "Why, there are among us any number of advanced thinkers who wonder for instance, if there isn't too much Lazarus in the breadfruit! Yes, sir!"

Here we see that the mind is alike impervious of fetters, no matter what man's corporeal condition be.—Detroit Journal.

## Non-Sinkable Boats.

The latest invention for saving life comes from London, and a non-sinkable boat. If people would pay as much attention to the present as to life insurance, there would be a great improvement. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a life preserver, discovered 50 years ago. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion and all forms of stomach trouble. It is an excellent tonic for the whole system and may be had from any druggist.

## Everything a Disease.

"Doctor, is microbes in food are hurtful, what makes me get so stout?" "Oh, my dear malin, there is a flesh-producing microbe, you know"—Indianapolis Journal.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the internal parts of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; not to mention that ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure. Seed by Druggists, 75c.

## Hall's Ability.

Seldum Fedd—Dat feller, Hungry Hooks, is a credit to dat perfession. Soiled Spooner—You bet! He could steal de soda right out of a biscuit without breakin' dat crust.—Judge.

## The Real Prescription for Chills and Fevers.

is a bottle of Givens' Tasterine Tonic. It is simple syrup and contains a tasteless form. No name or say Price, 50c.

## A Bad Case.

Doctor—You are troubled with insomnia.

Patient—Terrified. I can't even sleep when it's time to get up.—Flick.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

## So long as we have the self-made man, who will doubtless be a call for the ready-made ancestry.—Detroit Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill. S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Some folks say this world is not dry home.

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## Ralph Ringwood.

### A True Story of a Kentucky Pioneer.

(Continued from Nov. 29.)

While here, I purchased a rifle, and practised daily at a mark, to prepare myself for a hunter's life. When sufficiently recruited in strength I resumed my journey.

At Wheeling I embarked in a flat-bottomed family boat, technically called a broad-horn, a prime river conveyance in those days. In this ark for two weeks I floated down the Ohio. The river was as yet in all its wild beauty. Its loftiest trees had not been thinned out. The forest overhanging the water's edge, and was occasionally skirted by immense canebreaks. Wild animals of all kinds abounded.

In this way we glided past Cincinnati, the "Queen of the West," as she is now called, then a mere group of log-cabins; and the site of the hustling city of Louisville, then designated by a solitary house. As I said before, the Ohio was as yet a wild river: all was forest, forest, forest! Near the confluence of Green River with the Ohio I landed, bade adieu to the broad-horn, and struck for the interior of Kentucky. I had no precise plan; my only idea was to make for one of the wildest parts of the country. I had relatives in Lexington and other settled places, whom I thought it probable my father would write to concerning me; so, as I was full of manhood and independence, and resolutely bent on making my way in the world without assistance or control, I resolved to keep clear of them all.

In the course of my first day's trudge I shot a wild turkey, and slung it on my back for provisions.

At length I came to where a gang of half-starved wolves were feasting on the carcass of a deer which they had run down, and snarling and snapping, and fighting like so many dogs. One, larger and fiercer than the rest, seemed to claim the larger share, and to keep the others in awe. "This," thought I, "must be the captain; if I can kill him, I shall defeat the whole army." I accordingly took aim, fired, and down dropped the old fellow; all the rest ran off, and my victory was complete.

This was my first camping out in the real wilderness, and I was soon made sensible of the loneliness and wildness of my situation.

In a little while a concert of wolves commenced; there might have been a dozen or two, but it seemed to me as if there were thousands. I never heard such howling and whining. Having prepared my turkey, I divided it into two parts, thrust two sticks into one of the halves, and planted them on end before the fire,—the hunter's mode of roasting. The smell of roast meat quickened the appetites of the wolves, and their concert became truly infernal. They seemed to be all around me, but I could only now and then get a glimpse of one of them, as he came within the glare of the light.

I did not much care for the wolves, who I knew to be a cowardly race, but I had heard terrible stories of panthers, and began to fear their stealthy prowlings in the surrounding darkness. I was thirsty and heard a brook bubbling and tinkling along at no great distance, but absolutely dared not go there, lest some panther might lie in wait and spring upon me. By and by a deer whistled. I had never heard one before, and thought it must be a panther. I was so possessed with the dread of panthers, that I could not close my eyes all night, but lay watching the trees until daybreak, when all my fears were dispelled with the darkness.

Having breakfasted on the remainder of my turkey and slacked my thirst at the bubbling stream, without further dread of panthers, I resumed my wayfaring with buoyant feelings. I saw deer, but, as usual, running, running, running! I tried in vain to get a shot at these, and began to fear I never should. I was gazing with vexation at the scampering herd when I was startled by a human voice. Turning round, I saw a man at a short distance from me in a hunting dress.

"What are you after, my lad?" cried he.

"Those deer," replied I, pettishly; "but it seems as if they never stand still."

Upon this he burst out laughing. "Where are you from?" said he.

"From Richmond."

"What! In old Virginia?"

"The same."

"How on earth did you get here?"

(To be continued.)

## The Counties.

### Madison County.

#### Dreyfus.

The school at this place was out Thursday.

Miss Dora Bengo was the guest of Miss Julia Riddell, last week.

Sunday-school at the Christian Church every Sunday evening at 2:30.

Mrs. Frank Hays, of Berea, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hudson, this week.

Mrs. Eva Riddell was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mary Riddell, last week.

Miss Dora Bratcher, who has been visiting relatives for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Miss Martha Sandlin pleasantly entertained Mr. Raleigh Harris, of White's Station, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ada Hurd has returned to her home after a week's stay with her sister, Mrs. James Harris, of Irvine.

Rev. James Young preached interesting sermons to large congregations Thanksgiving day, both morning and night.

Miss Anna Ogg has returned home after her delightful visit with friends at Speedwell, where she attended the meeting at the Baptist Church.

Miss Martha Sandlin will entertain a few of her young friends at her beautiful home Saturday night. Miss will be the order of the evening.

Miss Maud Daniels, who was to be the guest of her cousin, Miss Mattie Young, did not arrive on account of the sudden illness of her little brother.

Rev. Tipton, of Estill Co., is conducting a few days' meeting at the Christian Church. Rev. Parsons will also begin a protracted meeting at the Baptist Church Saturday night.

### Clay County.

#### Ogle.

Miss Helen Brigman's school is out to-day.

Ivan Davidson, Jr., has a very sick child.

Mrs. Jeuny Smith visited relatives here Saturday.

Wm. Means is building a new house.

Wm. Swafford is engaged in clearing up land.

Alex Smith has moved where Lawson lived.

Benjamin Jackson has a job of hauling staves to Flat Lick.

A Mr. Dyer passed through here selling spectacles last week.

Stoke Lawson has built a house and is living on Ivan Davidson's land,

Marshall Davidson moved into the house with Ivan Davidson last week.

Thomas Holeomb went to Barboursville Wednesday after a new lot of goods.

T. J. and J. H. Frederick have returned from North Jellico, where they have been at work.

Richard Smith was severely hurt while attempting to shoot a crow. His gun, being too heavily charged, exploded.

#### Bright Shade.

Mrs. M. Smith visited relatives on Otter Creek during the week.

M. H. Frederick completed his school here, Wednesday.

Non Valentine passed here on his way to Bear Creek.

Jas. Smith, of Spring Creek, is visiting Bright Shade.

Oliver Wagers has nearly completed his logging job. He has put in about seven hundred logs.

Woodson Swafford, of Ogle, and a daughter of Harris Smith, are expected to get married soon.

SCRIPTOR SILVAE.

### Jackson County.

#### Evergreen.

Miss Hettie Lakes' school is out.

Mr. James Walker is talking of moving permanently to Louisville.

There are several pupils in this vicinity preparing for school at Berea.

Mr. John Amyx is talking about selling his farm and going to Madison Co.

Mr. Geo. C. Moore, who is teaching Pine Grove school, has five weeks yet to teach. We regret our school is so soon to close.

We have a protracted meeting in this vicinity, led by Mr. M. K. Pace and wife, of Berea, also Rev. Mason Jones, of Combs, Ky. We are having a large attendance.

### Clover Bottom.

Franklin Engle of McKee has been visiting relatives here.

Principal Marsh was calling in this neighborhood week before last.

R. Parsons passed through here on his way home from Drip Rock.

Dr. Daugherty returned from Louisville, but is unable to take care of his patients, owing to his own illness.

Miss Talitha Gay's school closed Dec. 1st with an exhibition largely attended by the people from adjoining districts.

Miss Ollie Hatfield is expected home this week from Tenn. where she has been for nearly eighteen months for the benefit of her health. Her friends will be glad to know she is stronger than when she left.

### Leslie County.

#### Hyden.

W. W. Baxter, Sunday school missionary, was with us last week.

Born to the wife of John Maney, Nov. 22, a fine girl.

H. H. Baily and family are moving to Laurel County. We regret to lose them.

Eversole & Co's new brick store will be ready for occupancy with the new year.

Dr. Birchell, of Manchester, has been in Hyden examining applicants for life insurance. Several have insured.

Several of the District schools are out and the teachers are preparing to spend the winter in some one of the higher institutions of learning.

Only one person was convicted and sentenced to the state prison at this term of court. The next term will be held in the new court house.

Miss Mary Doan Bradshaw, the new music teacher of the academy, makes a good impression and will prove a useful member of the faculty.

Thanksgiving Services at the Presbyterian Church were very interesting, and a large audience was present. Jude Brown made a splendid address.

### FIRE-SIDE INDUSTRY REWARDED.

At the opening of the Winter Term, Dec. 13, Berea College will buy from students homespun products, allowing on their term bills as follows:

Linen, homespun, 30 to 40¢ a yard. Woolsey, " 40 to 50¢ a yard. Jeans, " 40 to 50¢ a yard.

Well woven bed-covers, well matched, two yards wide, and seven feet long, \$6.00.

Extra price for home-made dyes in woolsey and jeans. Make the best and get the best price. There will be another chance to sell home products at the opening of the Spring Term Mar. 14. Keep every loom going.

## SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

### THE HOME.

Edited by MRS. KATE E. PETERSON, teacher in Berea College.

#### Boys Who Succeed.

Thirty years ago Mr. H——, a nurseryman in New York state, left home for a day or two. It was rainy weather and not a season for sales, but a customer arrived from a distance, tied up his horse and went into the kitchen of a farmhouse, where two lads were cracking nuts.

"Is Mr. H—— at home?"

"No, sir," said the eldest, Joe, hammering at a nut.

"When will he be back?"

"Dunno, sir. Mebbe not for a week."

The other boy, Jim, jumped up and followed the man out. "The men are not here, but I can show you the stock," he said, with such a bright, courteous manner that the stranger, who was a little irritated, stopped and followed him through the nursery, examining the trees and left his order.

"You have sold the largest bill that I have had this season, Jim," his father, greatly pleased, said to him on his return.

"I'm sure," said Joe, "I'm as willing to help as Jim, if I'd thought of it."

A few years afterward these two boys were left by their father's failure and death with \$200 or \$300 each.

He has worked hard but is still a poor, discontented man. Jim bought an emigrant's ticket to Colorado, hired a cattle driver for a couple of years and with his wages bought land at 10 cents an acre, built himself a house and married. His herds of cattle are numbered by the thousand, his land has been cut up for town lots and he is ranked as one of the wealthiest men in the state.

"I might have done like Jim," his brother said huskily, "if I'd thought in time. There's as good stuff in me as in him."

"There's as good stuff in that loaf of bread as in any I ever made," said his wife, "but nobody can eat it. There's not enough yeast in it." The retort, though disagreeable, was truth. The quick wide-a-wake energy which acts as leaven in a character is partly natural. But it can be inculcated by parents and acquired by a boy if he chooses to keep his eyes open and act promptly and boldly in every emergency.—*Springfield Republican*.

#### Who of Us Know.

Who of us know  
The heartaches of the men we meet  
Each day in passing on the busy street,  
The woes and cares that press them,  
Forebodings that distress them—

Who of us know?

Who of us think  
Of how hot tears have chased the smiling cheek  
(Some we meet who would not dare to speak  
The pang they feel, the burden that they bear,  
Each hour that passes through the solemn year—

Who of us care?

Try to think and know their pain and grief,  
And help to bring their hearts relief,  
To help to bear the burdens of their care—  
By tender word and loving look and prayer—

Who of us care?

—S. C. Allen, in *Baltimore Methodist*

### THE SCHOOL.

Edited by Mrs. ELIZA H. YOCUM, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

"Thanksgiving day" has come and gone, but no one will ever be thankful upon that day unless he cultivates a habit of thanksgiving from hour to hour. Early next spring must the turkey for next Thanksgiving be hatched, and even now it is not too soon to begin to prepare our hearts and lives for the spiritual part of the fest.

You have all heard of the old lady who made it her regular, daily habit to "count up her mercies." It is a very good plan and would save us from a great deal of the anxiety and worry of our lives if we would more often count up the blessings that make us happy every day.

I would suggest that we each spend a half hour in writing out a list of the blessings that are ours. I do not know any better way to win new blessings than to appreciate those that we have.

"Nothing succeeds like success," and the one whose face beams with cheerful thankfulness is the one to whom new gifts of friends and opportunity and success are most likely to come.

I want to name one of the many things that I am thankful for, that we can, if we will, make ourselves to be useful, successful men and women.

Of course I am talking to you boys and girls; the old folks are supposed to be off by themselves criticising the world and its neighbors! I have heard people excuse themselves for not doing something that they ought to do by saying, "Well I don't care, I am not going to try." And others grumble about not having friends; "I don't see why everybody likes him." He has more friends in this town than I have in the whole world." And some again excuse slovenly dress and awkward manners with, "I just wasn't raised that way," meaning to be polite and neat.

Now if life is going to mean anything to us we must ask and answer honestly a few questions. "Do I deserve success?" Have any qualities that can gain real friends? "Do I do my best for the larger if they come?" Do I whine and find fault so that nobody likes to have me around?" Do I keep myself so clean in heart and life that God can trust me with such gifts as health and friends and success?"

I think we ought to do as the merchants do—take account of our stock in trade every once in a while and see what new goods we ought to get in! Character making and keeping cannot be less important than store keeping, but most of us seem to think it will take care of itself.

Suppose that this year we plan to have more things to be thankful for by the time 1900 draws to a close. And it wouldn't be a bad thing to aim at giving some other folks greater cause for thankfulness!

"Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Every morn is the world made new,  
You who are weary of sorrow and slumber,  
There is a beautiful life for you."

This is one stanza of a little poem by Susan Coolidge that I like very much. And here is one from Lowell that is describing the noble woman, and the spirit of it is just as good for the boys.